ded the Centennial at Philadelphia. and me what he saw. "Oh!" said he, ogation. He replied with emphasis I saw sights and wonders, I tell ed the State of Texas on a mule ountry was sparsely settled, with and there a village. There were no ads, and even the country roads few. I often travelled guided by ket-compass, making my way along

CHANGES IN TEXAS.

What a change! The little hamlets have grown into large and bustling towns. thousand miles of railroad permeat-Magnificent public buildings State. Magnificent public bundings et the eye. The county court-houses are often public school-houses are often es magnificent bulldings, expensive and lette. The county court-house at Fort rith is equal in size and architectural cuty to any building in the city of homod, except the new City Hall. exas can boast an inexhaustible soil, longer it is cultivated the more pro-live it becomes. The use of artificial clizers is unknown. Cotton is king, corn, sugar, wheat, and potatoes are we in great profusien.

GREAT HERDS OF CATTLE. Great herds of cattle graze on the fer-le plains. In the southern portion of e State the lumber trade is of immense torest. I will say a word about the mate, which is, indeed, fickle and in-

For all these wide, extended plains bines one eternal day";

PLACES AND PEOPLE.

I must now begin to localize. I to speak more especially of the 1 saw, and the Virginians I met y way, My journey to New Orleans without incident. I spent a day at it, getting a bird's-eye view of the ition. I was more than pleased what I saw. This enterprise will as a living monument to the dash public spirit of the good people of its. At New Orleans I boarded the MacCray, charged with the control of the celebrated crists.

Treckon but few of your readers. This is the way: Two stalks of reen cane are laid together, and the rows are completed in this way; covered up with earth, The joints is stalk.

the crop. was over at the hall the dear old cederates met me with open arms, the night sped swiftly amid the cheer and old war talk. Orange, is the town of flowers. I saw here transfer and her the sight was really enting. Lumber is the principal introduced by the principal introduced was not part of this place. Dear old Comrade seworthy was my patron saint. He seed upon me manifold kindnesses. By way down I passed the celerheumatism of the most ag-

AN OLD COLLEGE MATE.

At Richmond, Tox., I had a ment plea-nt episode. I was standing on a platform of the train, talking to the

JOHNNY REB WRITES.

Joyful meeting. Dr. Stone left Lunenburg before the war, and married a sister of Colonel William Wade, the former law partner of Judge Staples, of your city. His home was my home. One night he gave me a real old-fashioned Virginia supper. I ate a half of a smothered chicken. I had dreams that night, This reminds me of a little joke. An old maiden lady, the victim of many imaginary ills, came to consult a gruff old doctor in my neighborhood about her manifold infirmities. As soon as she had recovered her health she said: "Oh. Doctor, I am terribby bad off, Oh me! I can't sleep at night, and I have fearful dreams. What you think, Doctor? I dreamed has night that I saw my dear old grandmother that had been dead thirty years, and she looked just as natural." The Doctor asked her, said he: "Madam, what did you eat for supper?" She replied: "I managed to worry down a half of a chicken." "Ah," said the Doctor. "Madam, if you had a eat the other half of the chicken, you would a seen your grandpa, too."

At Richmond I also met Mrs. Fenn, formetly of Charlotteeville, a slater of Mr. Henry Benson, with the Polk Miller Company. She entersained me royally, and by her energy and activity con-

by her energy and activity con



JUDGE F. R. FARRAR. ("Johnny Reb.")

caoning ites. ?

Caonin sure. Mark Twain said that said so is every saidest when he sang." and so is every

corn, sugar, wheat, and potatoes are on in great profusion.

GREAT HERDS OF CATTLE.

GREAT HERDS OF CATTLE.

Solutins. In the southern portion of plains. In the southern portion of state the lumber trade is of immense the country. A limitless when appeal the country. A limitless view appead to be found to be found by the country. A limitless when a shore in reduct glory. I thought of the lines was cloudless; not a frown being upon atmosphere. The sun shone in reduct glory. I thought of the lines of the line THE JUDGE'S SINGING.

"Grer all these wide, extended plains Shines one eternal day"; and, Oh, me; before the sun went down a norther" smote me with relentless fury, changed the, time to:

"From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

"TEXAS DWELLING HOUSES.
I was struck with one thing in my savels through the rural districts. The welling houses of the people for the soat part are unconficriable, and of sime structure, even when the surrounding would indicate the prospectity of se owners. One thing gave me great to fit. I never met with more kindal the people of Texas were rough, atterate, and even desperate. Not a to fit. I never met with more kindal the people of Texas were rough, atterate, and even desperate. Not a to fit. I never met with more kindal the people of Texas were rough, atterate, and even desperate. Not a to fit. I never met with more kindal to fit. I never saw a drunken in Texas. In many portions of State local option prevails. In most the instead towns the Sabbath is obvived, and good order prevails.

EDUCAT. NAL ADVANTAGES.
The educational advantages are fine, without taxation to the people. The and recits of public lands afford an apple fund for this purpose. I heard it fittle of politics. I interviewed a set imany persons in regard to the silred union. The consensus of opinion is that the feeling on this Issue was sailly subsiding.

Ah, the dear drummer-boys! I can't say too much for them. They were so good and kind to me. They carried my satchel, took me to the best hotels, and good and kind to me. They carried my satchel, took me to the best hotels, and good or the rural district. The waters are subscilled. The first hold him I was working up on the head-line. He replied: "Treckon you have a poor trade on your sample."

EDUCAT. NAL ADVANTAGES.
The educational advantages are fine, without taxation to the people. The land of the river is full of rocks of varied huse. The waters are absoluted to the propose, I heard it fittle of politics. I interviewed a set in depth. To the eye it does not appear over two feet. The bottom o

James Grays, of Charley, and J. B. Parrol, of Charlotteville, one of the dauntless followers of John S. Mosby; Judge Lyle, formerly of Christiansburg; Dr. Smead, and others, whose names I cannot recall, but whose funder greet-

in what I saw. This enterprise will ad as a living monument to the dash I public spirit of the good people of anna. At New Orleans I boarded the athern Pacific train for my first enterment. I had a little episode. The fich was crowded. A finely-dressed lady is standing in the alsle. I offered her seat. With thanks, she said: "I will are your seat." She spoke entirely in each, I list need with unbroken silence. I seemed to be gratified at my marked option. At lant, she said to me: "Do a speak English?"

Yes, madam, fluently," was my reply, diressing me in English, she said that must "call on her when I visited her y," and further said: "My husband will glad to see you. He is the chief pastry-k at La Grande Hotel," I responded onth, madam."

Ings I cannot torget

CELEBRATED MURDER CASE.

While at Cameron I attended the trial of the celebrated criminal case of Dan. MacCray, charged with the nurder of Dr. C. Freeman, This trial excited the deepest interest throughout the State. The facts are briefly about as follows: The prisoner and the deceased for eighteen years had been in sharp and train of cars, while he was asleep, and aroused him, and said to him: "Are you going to barass me all of my life at law as you did my father before me?" He then drew his pistol and fired the deadly shot. Some of the witnesses testified that the deceased grabbed at his his pocket, as if to draw a weapon. This was argued in self-defence. The prise and talent of the Texas Ear were engaged in this case for and against the prisoner. CELEBRATED MURDER CASE and talent of the Texas Ear were engaged in this case for and against the prisoner. Where I was hospitably received. Mr. Scott, formerly of Fauquier county, and near kinsman of our esteemed Attorney-General, 1.8 prominent in the prosecution. I neard several of the speeches of the big lawyers, but I can't say that they so far excelled the members of numbers of people. If the second of the massive power, or General Hundley in inof them surpassed Bob Southell in massive power, or General Hundley in incisive logic; or William Flannagan in fertile resource; or Meade Haskins in rotund argumentations; or Judge Mann in forceful eloquence. After a long and tedious trial the prisoner was acquitted, I received much kindness from Judge Taliaferro, the presiding judge, and here met Mr. McGregor, an old Petersburg boy.

At Lampasas I was the guest of Mr. Lewis Woods, formerly of Charlotte-ville. He met me at the depot, and laid violent hands upon me, and bore me to his hospitable home. He, together with his charming wife, spared no effort to make bospitable home. He, together with his charming wife, spared no effort to make my visit pleasant and comfortable. At San Angelos, which is the terminus of the southwestern branch of the Santa Fe road, I met with unexpected liberality. The night of the lecture was cold and stormy, and there was a big society marriage, and my audience was small. The local management on settlement paid me more than double the receipts of the evening. I protested, but they said they knew their business, and would settle in no other way. After the lecture I was most pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. Penroe lons, who married a Miss Lewis, of Rockingham county, Va., a near relative of Judge Lewis, formerly of our Supreme-Court Bench. If I ever saw personification of the true Virginia hady I did in this estimable woman. At this place I met a man by the name of Howard, who travelled with me forty-rive years ago, when I was in Texas. He knew ms at sight, and said to me: "You are the man who used to play the banjo; I know you."

A TOUCHING STORY.

I must recount a touching story, One evening, while I was lecturing, an old

hotel porter. I saw an old man standing near me. He appeared to be blind. He said warmly to me: "Old fellow, I haven't met you in most a haif a century. I can't see you now, but I know your voice." It was my old college mate at the University of Virginia—Dr. Sam. Since, of Lunenburg county. It was a

tle-flag, lay him to sleep in the bosom of the soil he loves so well; place above him a pure-white slab, marked, 'Hero, soldier, patriot—the last of the men who wore the gray.'

The old soldier, who had faced unnumbered dangers, wept like a child, I paused for a moment, and said; "The tears of a brave man are more eloquent than anything that I could say."

At Brownwood, the home of my Texas manager, Mr. Mayse, I took my Thanksgiving dinner. I had a restful day at a quiet Christian home. My success at Brownwood was interrupted by the intense excitement over the local-option election. But the memory of my pleasant

tense excitement over the local-option election. But the memory of my pleasant sojourn at the home of Mr. Mayse will ever live in my thoughts.

I must not fail to mention my visit to Mexia. This is a live, bustling town.

Mr. John A. Williams, secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, did me valuable service. He keeps his association in tine working order. He is an earnest Christian man, and "his works will follow him."

I must here mention meeting my old college-mate, Dr. Thomas Matthews, formerly of Cumberland county.

ANOTHER INCIDENT.

ANOTHER INCIDENT.

Stepping into the post-office one day at Athens, a gray-haired man met me, and, addressing me by my Christian name, he addressing me by my Christian name, he gave me a cordial greeting. He is prominent in affairs in Texas, and has been Grand Master of the State Lodge of Masons, and has also filled other offices of public trust. His brother, Captain George Matthews, was killed by the side of General Stuart at the battle of Miller Tavern. Dr. Thomas Matthews is a cousin of Judge Tom Miller, of Powhatan county. tan county.

tan county.

Now, my dear Dispatch, I know I have overreached the limit you allowed me in your columns, but half remains to be told. All: I would like to mention my dear frincés at Clifton, Hico, Albany, Thorpe Springs, Cleburne, Hubbard City, and other points that I cannot now recall. They were all good to me beyond my desserts. I will try to see them again. them again

CLOSING REMINISCENCES.

I must tell you about the wedding I attended at Crockett:

A Miss Winfree, whose father was from Chesterfield, was married on the 18th of December at the Baptist church. The becember at the Baptist church. The ceremony was most impressive. The music was led by Miss Daisy Custer, a niece of General Custer. Her performance on the violin was exquisite, and withal she was beautiful.

ance on the violin was exquisite, and withal she was beautiful.

Lastly, I wound up my tour at Galveston on the evening of the Ilst of December. I will bear in my heart of hearts the kindness I received in this beautiful city. Dr. Fisher, whom I met at the Blue Ridge Springs last summer, was boundless in hospitality and considerate attention. He drove me over the city, all along the beautiful beach, and all about the town. I dined with him, and what a dinner! His charming wife presided with a grace that gave a zest to the occasion. Mrs. Rosenberg, who was formerly Miss Moille McGill, well known in Richmond, was more than kind to me. She is now a widow. Her husband was immensely wealthy, and was boundless in his benevolence. He gave over half a million to public institutions of Galveston. Among his last acts was the building of the beautiful Episcopal church, a paragon of architectural beauty and elegance. I can't undertake to describe it. Mrs. Rosenberg, since the death of her hus-

morning an old colored man was shining my shoes. I was impressed with his manner. I remarked to him: "Uncle, you look like an old Virginia negro." Said I: "What county were you born in?" He said: "Prince Edward county, suh." I told him I was a Prince Edward boy, too. He exclaimed: "La", bless your soul; lem' me shake you by de han!." He told hen he was raised by old Mr. Barbaese

he was a loved and honored citizen of Richmond, and was the judge of one of the courts, and had a warm place in the hearis of all of his people. He said, with feeling. "I thank God for that," and feeling, "I thank God this ended the interview,

On the afternoon of the 22d I boarded the train, homeward bound, and, if it had not been Sunday, I would have sung

out. "Oh, carry me back, Oh, carry me back, to old Virginia shore."

My homeward journey was without let or hindrance. On the night before Christ-mas, at a late hour, I gazed through the shadows of the old oaks, and saw the shadows of the old oaks, and saw the lights burning brightly in my chamber window. Something came to my eyes that made the light look dim. From the depths of a gratified heart I thanked the good God who had watched over me in my long and tedious journey; and exclaimed, with gladness on my lips, "Safe, safe, at heave."

home."
Last, but not least, let me thank my Virginia manager, Mr. Horace F. Smith, for his kindly efforts in pioneering my way.

F. R. FARRAR. Deatonsville, Amelia county, Va.

Stacy Mark's anecdote of the money-finding dog, which he attributes to Land-seer, is a very prince among all stories of the kind. The dog's master, in the pres-ence of a sceptical friend, hid a live-pound note in the hole of a tree when the dog was paying him no attention. "Go. fetch," he said, some time afterward, while returning by another road, without while returning by another read, without further explanation. The dog trettel off, and it was a few hours before he joined the two at home. As there was no sign of a note the sceptical friend grew satirical. But the host opened the dog's mouth and five sovereigns were concealed under his tongue. He had found the note, been to the banker's, and changed it for gold.



CHANGES ARE MANY

Few Richmond Families Now Live Where Their Ancestors Did.

HOW BROAD STREET WAS FILLED.

Great City-Personal Reminiscences

Residents of this city, whose opportunities for accurate observation cannot be surpassed, aver that there is not a house on Franklin street between Ninth street and Richmond College that is now occupled by the persons, or their heirs, who owned the premises prior to the late occupied by the widow of Fabius M. Lawson, between First and Foushee streets. Between the points named on Grace street almost the same absence of former ownership may be noted, with the possible exception of the former restdences of James Thomas, Jr., and Edward Y. Cannon, now occupied by the heirs of the former owners. The above all over the city. The whirligig of time shows, of course, that the bottom rail sometimes gets on top in the matter of real estate as well as other things, but it is true all the time that the "rail" who emulates the little busy bee in gathering honey all the day from every opening flower and stows his pile in a safe
pace or otherwise puts it where it will
do the most good, is the one who finally
lands on top or in its immediate vicinity,
socially or financially. This is the experience of Richmond and every other place,
little or big. "In these critical and eventful periods" (vide Pedros Burron) "money
makes the mare go," and the horse, too. ering honey all the day from every open

The years have not been many since Broad street was impassable from Jail alley and Mayo street to the present Chesapeake and Ohio depot, on Sixteenth street Oid-time citizens will remember the wooden chute in the middle of Broad street, at the point named, which led precipitately down a decline considerably over 160 feet in depth. When it was determined to level Council Bunker Hill, at least to the extent that its topographical contour would permit, the dirt was used in filling this chasm. Between the points named and on the north side of Broad street (between that street and the city jail) that venerable citizen. Thomas Broad street (between that street and the city jail) that venerable citizen, Thomas Rutherfoord, owned some land, and he utilized the hillade created by the filling in of Broad street by erecting a lot of cheap frame buildings, since known as "Rutherfoord's Row." Long ago it became fashionable to abuse this locality without stint; but it is not the purpose of the writer to do anything of the sort. He recognizes "Rutherfoord's Row" as one point in Richmond's progress, and would much rather see the houses there, indifferent and mean-looking as they may was the building of the wastering beauty and elegance. I can't undertake to describe it. Mrs. Rosenberg, since the death of her husband, has spent an immense sem in the interior ornamentation of this church. I would that I could recount all of the good deeds which these charitable people have done.

A PRINCE EDWARD DARKY.

One more incident, and I close: One morning an old colored man was shining morning an old colored man was shining mere in the succulent free about town, and in some instancer, over about town, and in some instancer.

Manifest in the Piesh.

(A Sermonette by a Philosophical Priesh of this been gathered into one volume as alliterate, and even desperate. Not a plate of it. I never met with more kindness and civility. I never saw a drunken man in Texas. In many portions of the college ball of the pleased. Prosident Thomas gave me the use of the college ball of that place and civility. I never saw a drunken man in Texas. In many portions of the state local option prevails. In most the fine to good order prevails. In most the fine the same the Sabhath is observed, and good order prevails.

EDUCAT. NAL ADVANTAGES. The card the crystal stream. The stream is pelled. A friend said to me: "If does not appear over two feet. The it does not appear over two feet. The it does not appear over two feet. The and the college is all of the college of stream in the stream of the pelled. A friend said to me: "If you were to drop a dime in the river is full of rocks of varied huse. The advance in cotton, and the activity. The advance in cotton, and the activity of the people, and the obsh and activity of the people, and the dash and activity of the people, and the obsh and activity of dirt used was from the base of Church Hill, in the vicinity of Twentieth and Twenty-first streets. Not far from the base of the hill near Twentieth was the tobacco factory and residence of Mr. Thomas Cowles, His garden comprised Thomas Covers have a state of the square between Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, the Nineteenth-street front of which was afterwards sold for residence purposes to Messrs. Janes M. and Charles Taibott. Between their residence for house of the control of the street o

It may be stated that many years since Colonel Charles S. Morgan, then Superintendent of the Penitentiary, in order to increase the water-supply of the Institution, had a well dug in the yard, which was carried down over one hundred feet before water was struck. This carried the excavation some distance below the bottom of the old James-River and Kanawha canal, situated at the base of the hill on which the prison is located. Here the diggers struck young sharks' teeth in quantities to suit. At least a quart of them were taken up, and some were as fine and as small as a "cambric needle." If water did not once cover Richmond, how did those teeth get where they were found? Sections of sharks' backbones, weighing twelve or more pounds, were found when digging away the hill at the north corner of Broad and Twentieth streets, where Trinity Methodist Episcopal church is now located. No doubt the original proprietors "salled the ocean blue" in this locality millions of years age, when all of the present-known earth from Maryland to Cape Horn was under water. And, by the same token, it may be conjectured that no self-respecting shark willingly left behind him so important a portion of his anatomy as a leading portion of his main brace. He must have succumbed to old age or yielded up his life in battle. This conclusion is inevitable. What would any creature, human or otherwise, be travelling around, either on land or in water, armed with a couple of dozen of half-pound incisors, durable to the last extreme, so far as maiter was concerned, and in shape "proudly eminent." so far as successful aggressiveness seemed to be concerned, unless it was for business, and a sausage-making sort at that? These teeth, and many are extant hereabout, seem to be more durable to riginal owners, more than a million of years ago.

Some twenty-five years ago a Frenchman named Adolphus Gerot built what is now known as the Commercial House, on Main street, and started a first-class restaurant in the place. Among the servants offering for employ

spees were built two or more fine houses, ferwards occupied by Charles B. Hill, hin H. Hockaday, James B. Pace, John Higgins, and others. From Twentieth Twenty-third street, north of Broad,

Henrico county commenced, embracing Union Hill, upper part of Venable street, Slab Town, and all the region between Twenty-fifth street, west, and Oakwood Cemetery, east, to Huston's on the Stony Run road, now called Hardin's Shop and Rattery No. 5.

Mariavio Giannini, a Portuguese citisen

of Richmond, used to keep a grocery store at the corner of Second and Main streets. He made money, and was a man of family. In 1849 one of his sons, Frank by name, left Richmond in the ship Glencoe, Captain Poythress, for California. Several years afterwards Mr. Giannini died, and his estate passed into the hands of his family here. Many years afterwards his California son, not hearing from his people, came on to visit them. He stayed several weeks at home; said he was grieved at his father's death, but the disposition made of his parent's effects could stand so far as he was concerned, as he had all the money he wanted. He returned to the Golden State, and that was the last heard of him by any of his Richmond relatives. He is supposed to be long since dead.

Charles City county, in this State, can

Charles City county, in this State, can boast of being the birthplace of two Presidents of the United States. It is quite certain that no other county in this or any other State can lay claim to a similar distinction. In 1849, when the national Whig convention met, they placed before the people of the county the names of William Henry Harrison, of Ohlo, and John Tyler, of Virginia, as their candidates for President and Vice-President, respectively. This was done doubties to satisfy the demands of the two great sections of the country (the East and the West) for recognition. But, in so doing, the convention innocently brought about one of the most remarkable coincidents in the history of the country; for President Harrison, while actually at that time a citizen of Ohlo, was born and reared in the country of Charles City, almost in sight of the birthplace of John Tyler. Thus it came about that that county gained the proud distinction of furnishing to the people of these United States two Presidents.

General James W. Pegram, president of the Bank of Virginia, in this city, and a prominent Whig of his day, who married a daughter of Colonel William R. Johnson, "the Napoleon of the turf," left Richmond in the spring of 18tl, on business of the bank, en route for St. Louis, He embarked on one of the floating palaces then running to St. Louis on the Mississippi, and reports reached the East of the blowing up of the boilers of the boat and her destruction by fire. Many lives were lost, including that of the gifted and genial Pegram. No traces of the body were ever discovered then or afterwards. His memory was green in the recollection of Richmond people for long years, and his mysterious ending has always been the source of unfeigned relong years, and his mysterious ending has always been the source of unfeigned regret from hosts of friends. His children left in Richmond were all infants. One son was afterwards the Confederate general, John Pegram: another was the well-known and intrepid artillerist, Colonel William R. Johnson Pegram, Confederate States army, one of the earlier commanders of the Purcell Battery. Both fell in action with their face to the foc. Others of General Pegram's children were James W. Pegram, Jr., and Miss Mary James W. Pegram, Jr., and Miss Mary Pegram. The first of these two is dead, Miss Mary Pegram married General Joseph R. Anderson, and survives as his widow.

Two books, which on their first appearance made a rare disturbance in the literary world, were "The Upper Ten and Lower Million," by George Lippard, and "The Cocked-Hat Gentry of the Old Down of the Colden

tur of the wisest an dbest men of their time; suppose that the individual books of them had not been arranged in order, but were scattered to take their chances in libraries, or out in the and catalogued only one with another, as, say Moses, Heslod, Isalah, Iliad, Odyssey, Ruth, Herodotus, David, Publius, Syrus, Solomon, Seneca's Morals Paul's Epistles; what would be the consequence? Is it not likely, first, that they would arrange themselves accord-ing to their intellectual specific gravity; their essential value, in levels or strata and crystallize? And is it not very likely that, by what we call natural laws, they would make a grand crystal-a Bible

would make a grand crystal—a Bible; ordered in all things, and sure?

Again, for a season, how would they rate with the uninepired books? How would Job and Homer compare? How would Publius Syrus and Solomon compare? And what could be compared with the Book of Psaims? What with the Candicles? Set Anacron and Horace against them! And what carthly author could be named against the glories and spienbe named against the glories and splen-dors, the gleaming light of the Book of

Has the world a historic fact to be referred to like the birth and manifesta-tion to the world of Jesus of Nazareth' tion to the world of Jesus of Nazareth?
A hiography to be mentioned by the Gospels that tell of His walk and conversation; His birth, life, death, and resurrection in the eyes of men? And is there a force, a light, a philosophy, an induence, a power, intellectual, moral, spiritual, individual, or social, like the overwhelming light and heat of Christianits?

an influence, a power, intellectual, moral, spiritual, individual, or social, like the overwhelming light and heat of Christianity?

Christendom accepts Jesus Christ of Nazareth as God manifest in the flesh. A wonderful expression it is that presents Him as the very Word of God—that is, as the expression to our senses and mortal minds of the very mind and character of God; God to our appreciation and understanding. It was love and tender consideration itself that presented Delty, in whose face no man could look and live-veiled in the flesh, as the dazzling sun, relieved by ground-glass, through our glasses darkly. Accepted, appropriated, diffused, this wonderful Word, idea, and manifestation has made and effected Christian civilization and redeemed humanity. A spring of life in the heart of mankind.

Now, about this breaking up of the Bible into its original parts, and scattering them on their own merits among books, and ameng men; what might come of it? Every one of them approves itself a wonder; a miracle of literature; a spring of thought, and life. Each one would assert itself and spread a wonderful, mysterious influence—just as Jesus was acknowledged as the Son of God. But it is a great deal better that, as a living, wonderful being, the Bible, the Word of God. Is now, as a grand whole, distributed among men, wherever it falls, wherever it lodges, wherever it is planted, it is an alitar—a testimony, a temple of truth, glorifying God. As a wonderful garner of good seeds of living germs, its elements take root in the earth, spring up, grow, and bear fruit. And the testimony of Jesus is its spirit and light and life. Our age is wonderfully fulfilling prophecy. As the rain comes down, and the snow upon the earth, that it may water the earth and bring forth seed to the sower and bread to the cater, so shall My word be that goeth forth out of My mouth, it shall not return to me voids but shall accomplish that whereto I sent it.

A COCOA WITH RICH CHOCO-and fat-producting properties, yet not distress-ing to the most delicate, can be produced. Proven in



## The Story of the Week

**Our Annual Clearance Sale!** Our grandest effort at goods distributing-

the grandest yet known in Richmond. MILLER & RHOADS

are your money-savers. Every facility we can command, every thought that our buyers can evolve for assembling the completest stocks at the smallest costs are constantly employed. Your interests are ours. The result of all this appears in the clearance of the stocks and the clearance prices here now.

## Small Cost and Good, Serviceable Stuffs Are Most Appreciated Now,

when needs are greatest and money least plentiful. The knowledge of this and our anxiety to clear the counters of winter goods previous to the arrival of the spring stocks incites us to offer

Wantable Goods at Smaller Prices Than Ever.

Clearance Sale High shoulders, very full sleeves, two-button effect, ripple backs, are the correct fashion in women's coats. Sort of Cloaks. o' takes the edge off the winsomeness (?) of any store talk when the Coats told of are mostly out-of-date. The style-antiquity wouldn't be more manifest if

each garment were stamped "1890." No manufacturers' or dealers' mistakes are here to be put off on the confiding or ignorant. Newest of the new, brightest, freshest, most stylish. Even in the very lowest priced things-style,

workmanship, and finish. Hunt till your're tired through that great outspread of Women's Coats on the second floor. You won't find one out-of-date

or back-number garment ! Not one Every coat price has been greatly modified-every reduction real and from our regular price—not from a marked-up price.

Misses' Navy-Blue and Brown Mixed Jackets, full sleeves, coat back, \$ 1.98

Misses' Covert Cloth Jacket, made with very full sleeves and back, 4.95 Misses' Navy-Blue Boucle Jacket, buttons diagonally across the front, a jaunty garment, \$7. Now .. Misses' Heavy Boucle Jacket of the very latest shape and best finish; the same as ladies' \$10 garments, \$8. Now..... 5.95

Ladies' Black Diagonal Cloth Jacket, a good, serviceable garment, \$5. Ladies' Reefer Jackets, of Navy-Blue boucle and of Navy and Black twilled cloth, \$5. Now ...

Ladies' Black and Navy Blue Boucle Jackets, trimmed with braid, rip-ple back, full mandolin sleeves, \$7 and \$7.50. Now...... Ladies' Black Beaver Cloth Recier Jacket, with the latest storm collar, \$7.25. Now ... Ladies Black Rough Boucle Jacket, latest cut and shape, all silk lined, a great bargain, \$10. Now.....

Ladies' Heavy Caterpillar Boucle Diagonal Front Jacket, a jaunty, stylish garment, \$10. Now ... Ladies' Box-Front Jacket, of Heavy Boucle, in Black and Navy Blue, bound with braid, silk-faced, ripple back, full mandolin sleeves, \$10.

Ladies' Black Rough Boucle Cloth Jacket, buttons high, velvet collar, front and ripple back, faced with satin, \$10. Now..... Ladies' Extra-Fine Mohair Boucle Jacket, of the very latest shape, a handsome garment, \$14.50. Now .. Ladies' Fine Kersey-Cloth Jacket, full tailor-made, in Black and Brown, very stylish sleeves, ripple back, \$16. Now.....

Dress Goods The clearance in our Dress Goods is neClearance. Goods is neClearance. Underwear Men's, Women's, and Children's Undercessary-it must be. Our earnest | wear-all grades, all kinds, all endeavor to at all times keep the prices-The clearance makes Unassortments full, the variety derwear buying easy here. Many large, and the styles correct, has lines have been cut in price, in lett us with more than an ordisome cases almost to half, nary surplus of stock. It is this Men's, main floor, next to elevasurplus that we intend to clear tor; Women's and Children's, the shelves of. The following item is a sample-not of Dress second floor, rear. Take eleva-LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDER-Infants' White Wrapper Vests, 19c. Infants' Soc. Wrapper Vests, 19c. Children's Jersey-Ribbed Vests and Pants, 17c. 65 and 75c. Boys' Natural-Wool Shirts, 38c. Ladies' Egyptian and Natural Goods-but of a Dress-Goods

Bargain: ABOUT SIX HUNDRED YARDS of the newest, choicest effects in Dress-Goods Weaving. All told, about twenty different beautiful-color combinations, exquisite shades, and tints, thrown on the surface like the sun's rays on the water. Thirty-eight inches wide; worth and equal to any 50c. goods ever offered by any house in the city; the clearance price is 25 CENTS THE YARD.

Comfort and In some cases the Blanket Comfort or Clearance. Blanket may from frequent handling. In that event the clearance comes to our aid and puts the price down to about a half regular mark. Comforters filled with cleanest, pure white cotton; Blankets, mostly made of fine, carefully-selected wool. Ready for to-morrow's selling on second floor, rear.

mellow colorings, their graceful Basement The Clearance broom takes up folds and drapings greatly enhance the coseyness of a room. Clearance. many useful and Portieres here are, thanks to the clearance, within your easy purornamental items in the basechasing power. ment. Price readjusting has been done here with a vigor. Cut Glass, Bric-a-Brac, Novelties, Baskets. 51.35. Tapestry Portieres, clearance price, 51.35 and 54.35.
35.50 Tapestry Portieres, clearance price.

Japanese Tea-Pots, Sc., from 17c. Bonbon Dishes, gold decorations, 12 1-2c., from 25c. Elegant Cracker-Jars, 39c., from 59c. English Tea-Pots, floral decorations, 42c. 5 Silk Lamp Shades, slightly soiled, lace and chiffon trimmed, 59c. each, from \$1.50, \$1.75, and \$2. 10.75, and E.

Solid Oak and Solid Mahogany Tabourettes, 11.75 each, from 12.59 and 33.25.

Enamelled Jardinieres, gold and
floral decorations, at \$1.25, from \$1.96.

7 Large, Fine Japanese Vases and
Coras and Fine Bronzes, at 1-3 former
price.

Odd lots Japanese Sugar and Creams; 5-Piece Tea-Sets, Cream Jugs, Bombon Dishes, Bowls, etc., at half and less, Solid-Brass, Gold-Lacquered Banquet Lamps at \$1.19.

Remnants. Second floor. 509, 511, 513 E. Broad St., MILLER & RHOADS, 509, 511, 513 E. Broad St., between Fifth and Sixth streets,

price-tags are ashamed of their markings. Wool Remnants. Cot-

38c. 13c. Ladies' Egyptian and Natural Gray Jersey-Ribbed Union Suits, 35c. 31 Ladies' Natural-Gray Wool Vests, short sieeves, 56c. 75c, Ladies' White Merino Pants, 62 1-2c. 31 Ladies' Scariet-Ribbed Vests, 49c. 69 and 70c. Misses' Natural-Gray Union Suits, 56 and 59c. When Suits, 56 and 59c. One lot Tan Drawers, 25c. One lot Canton Flannel Drawers, 25c. One lot 50c. Gray Shirts and Drawers, 37 1-2c.

1-2c. One lot 69c, Red Shirts and Drawers,

One lot \$1.25 Natural All-Wool Draw-ers, 75c—soiled.
One lot \$1.25 White All-Wool Drawers.
75c—soiled.
125 Brown All-Wool Draw-

ic.-solled One lot \$1.25 Brown All-Wool Draw-rs. 75c.-solled. One lot Eoys' Blue-Flannel Walsts, \$1.

Portiere The paintings and engravings Clearance, add no more

beauty to a room than does a

pair of Portieres. Their soft,

13.50 Chaoille Portieres, clearance price,

\$1.50 Chenille Portieres, clearance price,

35 Chenille Portieres, clearance price,

\$10 Tapestry Portieres, clearance price, 53.53.

Special The Remnants,

Remnant infected with the Clearance. clearance fever. Special counters, with extra salespeople in attendance, are provided for their dis-

play and sale. We are not actually giving Remnants away, but so very near to it that the

too, have become

RICHMOND'S GREATEST CLEARANCE SALE.